



OMAC

IN THE WORLD THAT'S COMING--
THE MOST EVIL RACKET EVER CREATED!!
NEW BODIES FOR OLD!!

25¢

NO. 5

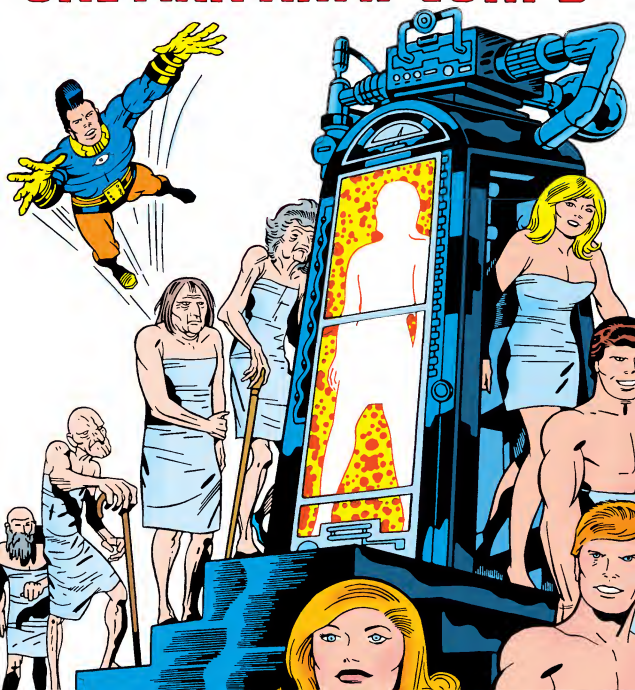
JUNE

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OMAC

ONE MAN ARMY CORPS



THE MOST HORRIBLE MENACE IN HUMAN HISTORY

....HATCHED BY THE VICIOUS CRIMINALS OF *THE WORLD THAT'S COMING!!!* TO WATCH IT GROW IS INDESCRIBABLE....TO LET IT SPREAD IS UNTHINKABLE.... TO STOP IT COLD....WILL TAKE....

OMAC

THE ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS

CHAPTER ONE



YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING A DRY RUN ON FIBROID DUMMIES.

I RISKED MY LIFE TO GET THIS FILM.

A COMPUTER BRAIN TRANSPLANT!

STOLEN BY THE MOB KNOWN AS THE **CRIME CABAL**, A SURGICAL COMPUTER WHICH PERFORMS BRAIN TRANSPLANTS HAS SPAWNED A NIGHTMARISH RACKET. A BRAVE **PEACE AGENT**, HAVING STUMBLED ONTO THE FACTS, HAS RETURNED WITH THE FIRST EVIDENCE OF THIS EVIL PROJECT. IT IS SHOWN TO **OMAC**, THE **ONE-MAN ARMY CORPS!!!**

IT'S A BREAK FOR THE LEADERS OF THE CRIME CABAL...WE CAN BE THE FIRST TO TRY THIS!

IN ONE OF THOSE BODIES WE CAN BE YOUNG AGAIN!

\$750,000.00

IT DOESN'T COST PEANUTS, GRAN'PA SUNNER. TIL CLEAN UP ON THIS DEAL... BUT YOU WIND UP A MUSCLE-MAN... LIKE HIM!!

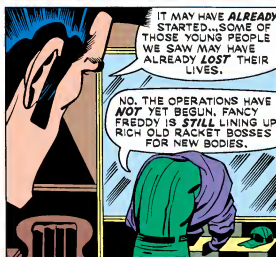
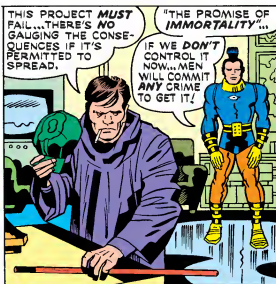
STEAD, I CAN BE STRONG AND TOUGH... LIKE IN THE OLD DAYS...

HERE'S MY CHECK!

THIS IS OUR OBJECTIVE...THE "TERMINAL". THE MOB KEEPS ITS CAPTIVES THERE. I DON'T KNOW ITS LOCATION, BUT I GOT THIS FILM FROM A HOOD WHO'S BEEN THERE.

GIVE ME A "RUN-DOWN" ON THAT HOOD MAKING THE SALE.

PRODUCED BY
JACK KIRBY
INKED AND LETTERED BY
D. BRUCE BERRY



CHAPTER
TWO

THE FORCES OF EVIL IN THE WORLD THAT'S COMING ARE GEARED TO **ALL** THE POWER THAT MODERN TECHNOLOGY PROVIDES.... THE **CRIME CABAL** AND ITS HIDDEN ARSENALS ARE EVERYWHERE.... WHEN IT KILLS, IT MAKES A **SUPER-HIT!!** THERE'S NO MARGIN FOR ERROR IN THE SALE OF....

NEW BODIES FOR OLD!!

MAKE **SURE** OF YOUR TARGET... FANCY FREDDY IS **WATCHING** THIS ON CLOSED-CIRCUIT TELEVISION.

FREDDY WAS **RIGHT** ABOUT OUR PIGEON... HE'S A **PEACE AGENT**.

HE MAY BE CLEAR ACROSS ELECTRIC CITY, BUT THIS NEW **MISSILE RIFLE** WILL REACH HIM.



MEANWHILE, IN A LUXURIOUS APARTMENT BELOW...RELAXING IN HIS HELIUM AIR-BED...

THIS IS IT, LEADER MAN...WE'RE MAKING THE HIT!

DON'T MISS... WE CAN'T AFFORD IT...GO!!

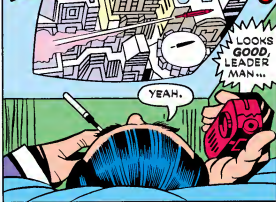


ON A CEILING SCREEN ABOVE HIS HEAD, FANCY FREDDY WATCHES THE MISSILE STREAK ON ITS CHARTED, UNOBSTRUCTED COURSE...

ZOOOMMM!!

LOOKS GOOD, LEADER MAN...

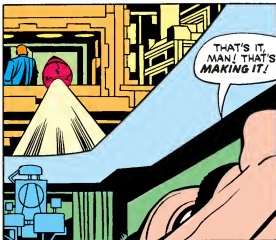
YEAH.



TRACK THAT MISSILE! GIMME A CLOSE-UP SHOT AS IT BARRELS IN ON OUR UNSUSPECTING FINKO...



THAT'S IT, MAN! THAT'S MAKING IT!



WHEN THE MISSILE MAKES CONTACT, THE CEILING SCREEN TURNS BRIGHT WITH A DEADLY FLASH!!

WHOF!

POW!!! WIPE-OUT! HE'S HAD IT!



THAT'LL TEACH THE PEACE AGENTS TA POKE IN FANCY FREDDY'S APPLE PIE!!

HA-HA-HA! IF THEY MAKE ANOTHER TRY, WE'LL MAKE ANOTHER HIT!!



FANCY FREDDY SHOUTS FOR ONE OF HIS LIEUTENANTS...

LARKEY! GET MY BEST SET OF THREADS, I'M SEEING OUR LATEST "BODY-BUYER" TODAY,

THIS MAY BE A RECORD SALE.

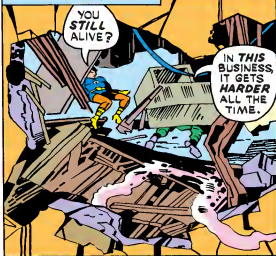
GOOD DEAL, LEADER MAN... OUR BRAIN MECHANICS ARE READY TO OPERATE!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SCENE WHERE THE MISSILE HAS STRUCK...

YOU STILL ALIVE?

IN THIS BUSINESS, IT GETS HARDER ALL THE TIME.



THAT WAS A MISSILE-HIT! IT MEANS THAT FANCY FREDDY MEANT TO MAKE CERTAIN YOU DIED.

IT MEANS THAT I BLEW MY COVER. THE CRIME CABAL KNOWS I WAS AN INFILTRATOR.



THERE'S STILL LOTS OF THINGS THEY DON'T KNOW, TO BEGIN WITH... THEIR HIT WAS A MISS!

UGH...! DON'T BET ON THAT, OMAC. THIS THING IS CRUSHING ME FLAT!



WILL YOU PLEASE GET THIS WEIGHT OFF MY BACK??

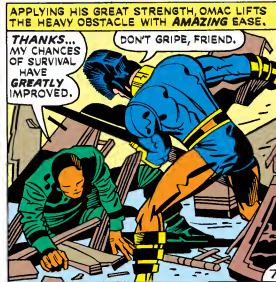
OH... OH! SURE...

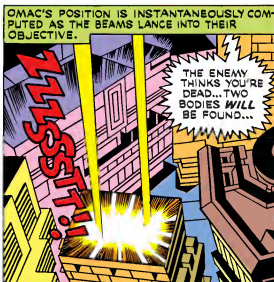
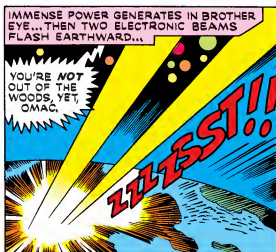
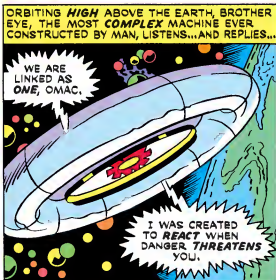


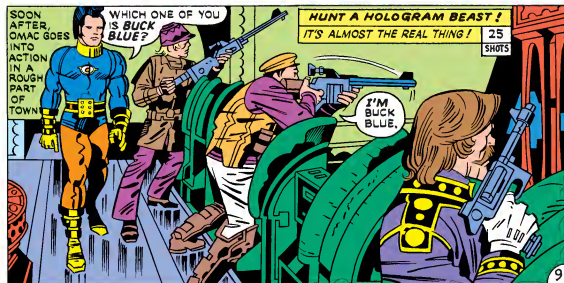
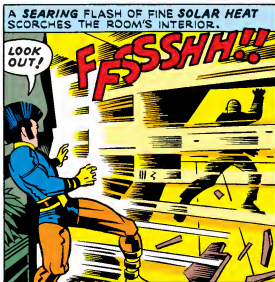
APPLYING HIS GREAT STRENGTH, OMAC LIFTS THE HEAVY OBSTACLE WITH AMAZING EASE.

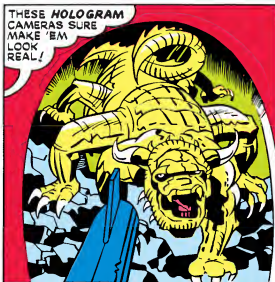
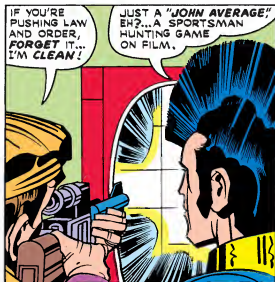
THANKS... MY CHANCES OF SURVIVAL HAVE GREATLY IMPROVED.

DON'T GRIPE, FRIEND.

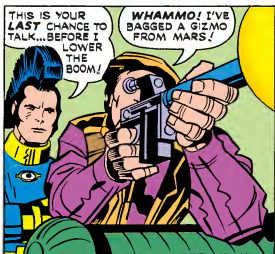








THE THREE-DIMENSIONAL BEAST ROARS AND SEEMS TO LEAP AT THE VIEWER!

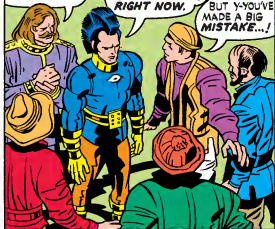


SUDDENLY, OMAC FINDS HIMSELF SURROUNDED

HEY! WOW!
THAT'S REAL
HEAVY TALK.

YOU RATS WILL GET YOUR
TURN...BUT I'LL SETTLE
FOR BUCK BLUE,
RIGHT NOW.

BUT Y-YOU'VE
MADE A BIG
MISTAKE...!



A **BIG MISTAKE**,
"BRUSH-HEAD"
BODY SNATCHIN'
IS A **DANGEROUS**
SUBJECT TO KICK
AROUND HERE.

IT MUST BE.
THIS PLACE IS A
HANGOUT FOR
YOUR KIND.

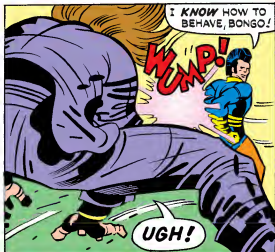
TEACH
HIM TO
BEHAVE,
BONGO!



I KNOW HOW TO
BEHAVE, BONGO!

WUMP!

UGH!



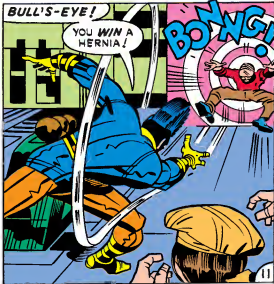
THAT WAS
UNWISE, BOYS!



FOR THAT LITTLE
COURTESY, YOU GET
THE **BIG PRIZE!**

YIPE! HOLD
IT, FUZZ! I-I
WAS GONNA
CLOBBER YUH
BUT I DIDN'T!

BOMB
A
PLANET



BULL'S-EYE!

YOU WIN A
HERNIA!

BONG!



AS FOR *YOU*, BUCK, I'LL RECITE YOUR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS ON THE WAY TO OUR DESTINATION!

WE'RE GOING TO THE SCENE OF A CRIME!

Y-YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME!



YOU'RE A *LITTLE* WHEEL IN SOMETHING BIG AND NASTY, BUCK... *THE BIGGEST AND THE NASTIEST!*

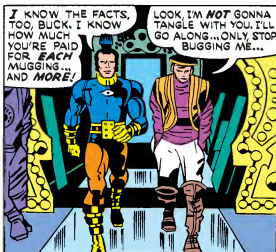
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* SAY!



CREEP! YOU *MUG* PEOPLE AND HAND THEM OVER TO 'HIGHER-UPS'!

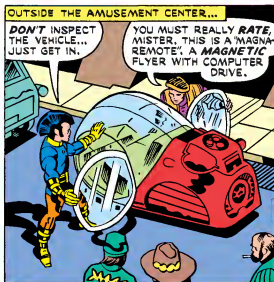
YOU *KNOW* WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR VICTIMS... *DON'T YOU?!!*

LET GO!



I KNOW THE FACTS, TOO, BUCK. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'RE PAID FOR *EACH* MUGGING... AND *MORE!*

LOOK, I'M *NOT* GONNA TANGLE WITH YOU, I'LL GO ALONG... ONLY, STOP BUGGING ME...



OUTSIDE THE AMUSEMENT CENTER...

DON'T INSPECT THE VEHICLE... JUST GET IN.

YOU MUST REALLY *RATE*, MISTER. THIS IS A 'MAGNA-REMOTE'. A *MAGNETIC* FLYER WITH COMPUTER DRIVE.



HUH! PUSH A BUTTON...AND IT FLIES YOU WHERE IT'S *SET* TO GO.

NO, BUCK! ONLY *YOU* CAN TAKE US TO WHERE WE'VE *GOT* TO GO!

A DESPERATE RACE TO STOP THE UNTHINKABLE!

THE PLAN IS MASKED BY THE COLD EFFICIENCY OF THE GLOBAL PEACE AGENCY...WITH OMAC AS THEIR INSTRUMENT, THESE FACELESS GUARDIANS OF WORLD STABILITY HOPE TO FIND THE COBRA'S NEST WHERE THE MOST HEINOUS CRIME ON RECORD IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE... WHERE IS THE PLACE CALLED THE "TRANSPLANT TERMINAL"?? THE ANSWER MUST COME FROM A CRIMINAL !!

FIRST STOP ON THE ROAD TO THE DAMNED!

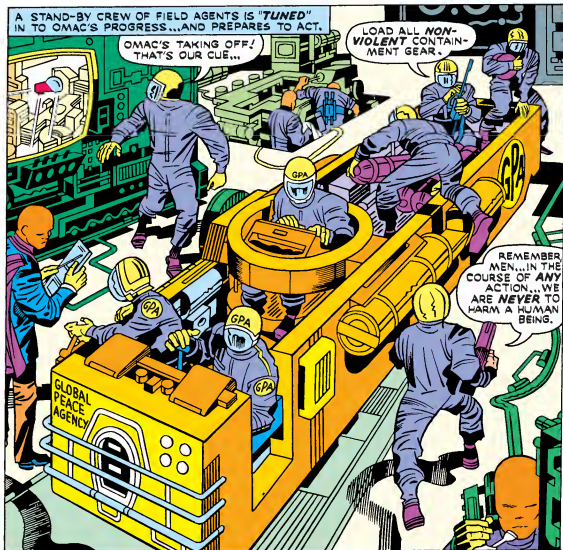
CHAPTER
THREE

THIS IS OMAC
TO "COMMUNICATIONS".
I'VE GOT BUCK BLUE...
AND I'M ON MY WAY!

GOT YOU,
OMAC...OUR
FIELD AGENTS
ARE READY
TO FOLLOW
YOU....

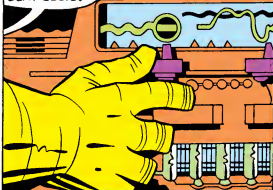
I'M
ALERTING
THEM
NOW!





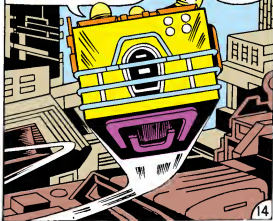
SPAWNED BY THE ENERGY CRISIS, **MAGNETIC TRAVEL** HAS REPLACED COMBUSTIVE FUEL. NEW EMISSIONLESS VEHICLES GLIDE ON **WAVES OF POLARIZED FORCE**...

READY TO **RISE**...
TIGHTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS.



THIS OPERATION TO FIND THE "TRANSPLANT TERMINAL" MUST BE **TIMED** IN STEP WITH **OMAC'S** MOVEMENTS.

SUCCESS WILL DEPEND ON HOW **WELL** OMAC HANDLES THIS.

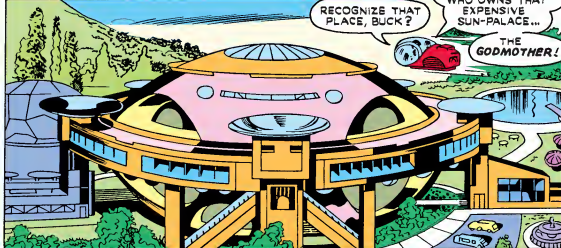


MEANWHILE, OMAC'S FLYER HAS CROSSED THE CITY AND IS WITHIN SIGHT OF A LARGE SUBURBAN RESIDENCE.

RECOGNIZE THAT PLACE, BUCK?

WHAT IF I DO? **EVERYBODY** KNOWS WHO OWNS THAT EXPENSIVE SUN-PALACE...

THE **GODMOTHER!**



ARMED MEN GREET OMAC WHEN HE LANDS.

LOOK! ONE OF OUR VISITORS IS THAT YOUNG PUNK, **BUCK BLUE!**

BUT **WHO'S** THE MUSCLE MAN WITH HIM?



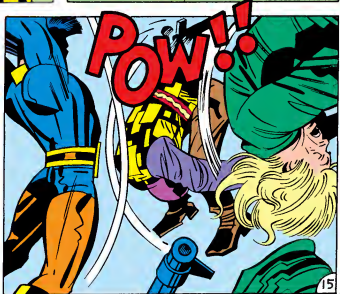
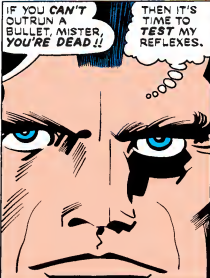
WHO INVITED YOU HERE, **BLUE**? **WHY'D** YUH BRING THIS BIG DUDE?

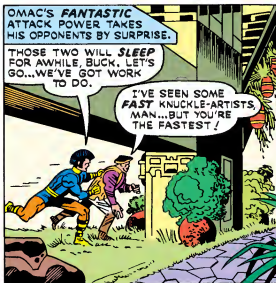
HE BROUGHT **ME**. I-I THINK HE'S SOME KIND OF **SUPER-FUZZ!**

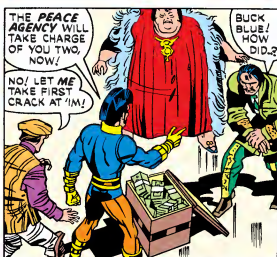
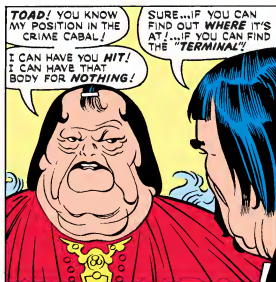


IF YOU **CAN'T** OUTRUN A BULLET, MISTER, YOU'RE **DEAD!!**

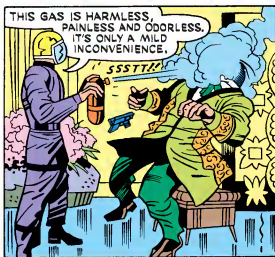
THEN IT'S TIME TO **TEST** MY REFLEXES.

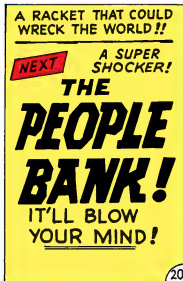
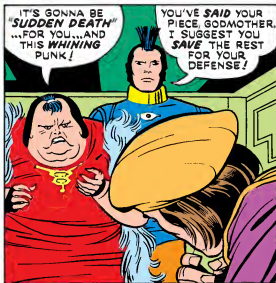
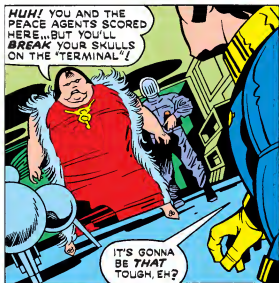














EMPIRE

KODAK SAFETY FILM